

THE Part 58 5
Country HOBB
UPON THE
Town MOBB:
OR, THE
PART 2 Scuffle.
IN
Hudibrastick VERSE.

They prove their Doctrine Orthodox
By Apostolick *Blows* and *Knocks*;
As if Religion were intended
For nothing else but to be mended.

Hudibras.

L O N D O N:
Printed and Sold by EDM. POWELL at the *Prince's Arms*
in *Black-fryars* near *Ludgate*. 1715.
Price three Pence.

THE
COUNTY HOBBS

IN THE
TOWN MOBB

OF THE

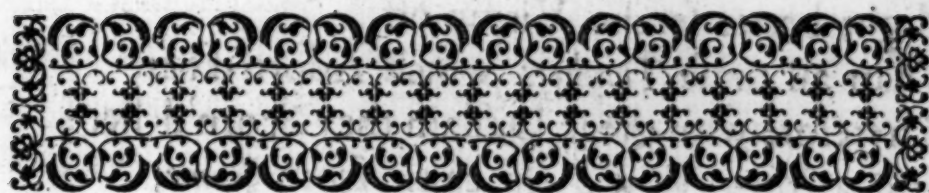
AS A R C E



THE

By the order of the Trustees of the British Museum
As a memorial of the gift of the
Remains of the human skeleton

Found at the site of the
The bones of the human skeleton
In the year 1871



THE
Country HOBB
UPON THE
Town MOBB.



Doctor ; all Inspired with Love,
Ador'd a Virgin from above,
Chast, and as Innocent as Dove.
Whose Dress, 'twixt Old and
(Modern Fashion,
Became the Wear of this our Nation ;
For which a *Sect* of People Qualmish,
Cry'd out, she's put on Reliques *Romish* ;

A 2

And

And urg'd, a stiff *Geneva* Ruff,
 Might better set the *Virgin* off,
 Than all these *Trinkets* which Adorn'd her;
 Wherefore with great *Disdain* they Scorn'd her;
 And as they Vow'd she came from *Rome*,
 Resolv'd to send her Packing Home;
 And set up, from *Promiscuous* Tubb,
 A wond'rous *Hererogeneous* Scrubb,
 That, as a *Sooterkin*, no doubt,
 Is bred from *Holland* Stove without;
 So this by *Analogick* Kin,
 Proceeds from *Fervent Zeal* within;
 And proving of a *Medley* kind,
 A *Monster* shews, both *Deaf* and *Blind*.

The *Doctor* in her *Vindication*,
 Exerting then his *Hearty Passion*;
 Did all he cou'd, to bring Men over,
 Who were before averse, to *Love* her;
 And where he met with Men of *Sence*,
 His *Reasons* fail'd not to *Convince*;
 Whereby he got a *Numerous Party*,
 Who in the *Lady's Cause* were *Hearty*,
 Resolving to maintain her *Honour*,
 Whenever she display'd her *Banner*.

So setting off her Charming Graces
 And Ornaments, 'gainst double Faces,
 Who cou'd, like true *Cameleons*, turn,
 Or Screw to any Shape or Form;
 He gave to Diverse great Offence,
 Who taking Conscious Umbrage thence,
 As he had no way left to win 'em,
 Only as Interest did Incline 'em;
 They form a Heady, Furious Body,
 To Run him down, and Blast his *Lady*;
 And all th' opprobrious Asperſion,
 They cou'd to manifest their Aversion.
 When the Fair Damsel, not to Blame,
 Their Pique was only to her Name,
 Which ſhe did from her Mother claim;
 Who being *Primitive* and *Catholick*,
 That gave them then the *Spleen* and *Calick*,
 Which Grip'd them ſo, that with *Grimaecs*,
 They look'd with Queer and Ugly Faces;
 And prov'd, by Phyz ſo Diſcontented,
 How they Glow'd inward, and Fermented.
 So going right from Angry Words,
 To Daggers-drawing, Clashing Swords;
 They

They got 'em Axes, keen withal,
 For Hewing down the Virgin's Pale;
 Whose Friends alike, for her Defence,
 (Adorn'd with Beauty, Innocence)
 Compell'd to that, in Course prepare,
 To Fit out Instruments of War.

But first, before the *Parties* come
 To Fight, the Sound of Fife and Drum,
 With a Loud Murmur, rais'd from Liquor,
 Drew on the Combatants to bicker;
 Inspir'd alike with Natural Rage,
 And equal Ardor to Engage;
 When Huzza's Piercing through the Air,
 The Signal gave to Charge and Fire.
 Thus making direful Shouts and Hollows,
 Some being *Paul's Men*, some *Apollo's*;
 They drew in Battel close Array,
 And Clubs and Staves, commenc'd the Fray.
 Whilst the Tumultuous *Butchers* Strong,
 For Deadning Cries, their Cleavers Twang;
 Th' Encounter prov'd most Fierce and Loud,
 For Breaking Heads, and Drawing Blood;
 Some for Old *Noll*, and *Rump* Knockt down,
 Some for the Mitre and the Crown;

Where

Where many sprawling on the Ground,
 Were laid, as fallen in a Swoon,
 And others on their Backs were laid,
 As if they were in Earnest Dead.
 When diverse Roar'd with Legs and Arms,
 Swearing like Sailors under Storms,
 When feeling Cool, the deadly Strokes,
 From Cudgels wrest off knotty Oaks;
 Whilst numbers Frighted with the Fray,
 In Sh-----n Case did run away,
 In Holes and Corners to Abscond,
 And Cellars Vaulted under Ground;
 Whose Stomachs being Faint to Fight,
 Most glad they were of this Retreat;
 When not one daring to discover
 His Head, before the Broyl was over;
 Soon as they found the Coast was clear,
 And not a Man, or Mouse was near,
 That might 'em any Harm betide,
 From th' Opposite, or Adverse side;
 Like Toads inflate, with Fiery Choler,
 Forthwith they Crawl up from the Cellars;
 And gathering Numerous all about,
 As Rallying from a general Rout;

Each

Each *Party* crow'd, they prov'd Victorious,
 And that they Fought the Battle Glorious ;
 Z—— s crys, a Ch——n, how we Maul'd
 The Clod-pate Skulls of *Round-heads* call'd ;
 And like true Sons of *Priam* Thumpt,
 Jack *Presbyter* in Breast and Rump ;
 We trimm'd their *Oliverian* Bands,
 For having Sequestred our Lands ;
 And letting loose the Furious Rabble,
 To turn our Churches into Stables ;
 Whose Undistinguishing Rage did ruffle
 Prophane and Sacred in the Scuffle.
 Whilst diverse of the Adverse Rout
 Stood Bandyng of the Cause about ;
 Much Vaunting, how they bare quite down,
 The *Crosier*, *Mitre* and the *Crown* ;
 As Loathsome, having cause t' abhor 'em,
 The Lord he Fought the Battel for 'em ;
 And did assist their Arms of Flesh,
 Such Furious, Bloody Foes to Crush ;
 Who with their *Crosiers*, *Beads*, and Foppery
 Of *Ephods*, *Bishops*, stand for *Popery* ;
 They Rent and Tore the Sleeves of *Lawn*,
 Yet *Gil* of S——m having on

Right

Right *Scottish* Cloth, they thought no Crime
 To spare him that, and favour him;
 For they well knew, by what they'd try'd,
 He e'er was of their part and side;
 And might have, by his Powerful Work,
 Perform'd much Service for the Kirk;
 But that by unexpected Change since,
 We lost our *Presbyter* by God's Vengeance.

Thus did the Zealots of each side,
 Glory, and shew Triumphant Pride;
 In the mean while, the *Virgin's* Fright,
 Dispos'd her tow'rs a safe Retreat;
 And she had certainly been gone,
 But that a *PRINCESS* of Renown,
 Making the *Damsel's* Case her own,
 Seeing she was in some Men's Eyes,
 Mark't out to be a Sacrifice;
 Most Generously took her part,
 And had her Safety much at Heart;
 From whence receiving some Relief,
 Yet Usurpation growing Rife,
 She own'd her Life, as made Secure
 To Royal Bounty, Sovereign Power.

C

When

When Madness Raging most effrene,
 As *Luna* dwindles in her wane,
 So, as this Princess did Decline,
 Most Fatally to end the Line;
Faction grew Strongest to prevail,
 Still cover'd o'er with *Holy Zeal*;
 Which quick as Sulphur does Inspire
 The *Mobb*, and sets them all on Fire;
 When they to Hammer fall and Tongs,
 Not judging what is Right or Wrong;
 They act distracted various parts,
 As they are wound up meer by Art,
 Whether *Religion*, or the *Laws*,
 Most wraps them to Espouse the Cause;
 Tho' what most find the general Aim,
 Is Spoil, and Plunder in the Flame;
 And Pride, Lust, Interest, Sordid Gain,
 Lay the first Matter of the Train;
 Which lies Conceal'd, by such as Lead,
 And bring each *Faction* to a Head;
 Which when 'tis Multifarious grown,
 Howe'er so fast you Mow 'em down,
 Require *Herculean* Force, and Skill,
 The *Hydra's* Numerous Heads to Quell.

But

But as by Story, we are told,
 St. *GEORGE* the Dragon Foil'd of Old.
 So now, a *Hero* of his Name,
 Of Power equal, and of Fame,
 Gives us great hopes, he is at Hand,
 He'll Crush this Serpent off our Land ;
 And wound retort, in it's own Wreath,
 Transfix the Monster soon to Death ;
 While for Protection to his Pow'r
 The Virgin flies, is made Secure ;
 As he is Pious, Just and Good,
 And of the *Royal Martyr's* Blood,
 No doubt, he will support a Cause,
 Fenc'd, and Establish'd by the Laws.



F I N I S.

[2]

But as by Story, we are told,
 St. GEORGE the Dragon Told of Old,
 So now, a Hero of his Name,
 Of Power equal, and of Fame,
 Gives us great hopes, he is at Hand,
 He'll crush this serpent off our Land;
 And wound terror, in it's own Wound,
 Transfix the Monster soon to Death;
 While for Protection to his Pow'r
 The Virgin here, is made Secure;
 As he is Pious, Just and Good,
 And of the Royal Mary's Blood,
 No doubt, he will support a Cause,
 Fenc'd, and Establish'd by the Laws.



F I N I S